

# Woman and Home

Useful Hints

Ethical Talks

## WHO'S GUILTY?

3rd Story, The Tangled Web  
By Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

Author of "The Silver Butterfly," "The Back Pearl," "Sally Salt," Etc.  
(Novelized from the series of photographs of the released by the Exchange and shown at the Victor Theater.)  
Copyright, 1916, Mrs. Wilson Woodrow

**SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.**  
Mrs. Alden, a widow, had a daughter, Ruth, who was a success in her own life. Therefore, she was deeply disappointed to make a success of her daughter's life. Mrs. Alden, a widow, had a daughter, Ruth, who was a success in her own life. Therefore, she was deeply disappointed to make a success of her daughter's life.

But almost at once, she was her calm, shrewdly calculating self, once more planning, as ever, to make the best profit she might, from what had happened. And, after that first shock, she felt no chagrin that it was Ruth and not herself whom Batson Kendrick loved. She did not care for the fact that she had no desire to marry again, on had guided her to the sacrifice and now this ambition, it seemed, be gratified without sacrifice.

"You see," Kendrick was saying, his eyes still on the blaze, "I used to look on her as a child. I loved her, but she changed, into a woman. A beautiful woman. And she's stolen my heart. I'm a fool about her. I came out here today to tell you so, and to ask her to marry me. Do you think I have a chance?"

"A chance?" gushed Mrs. Alden. "Indeed you have! Why, my daughter will be honored and delighted at your offer. If you doubt it, let me speak to her first. To prepare her for it."

"You're certain there's nothing between her and young Kendrick?" queried the man. "They seemed pretty well pleased with each other, in here, just now."

"Nonsense!" laughed Mrs. Alden reassuringly. "If there were anything in that, I would know all about it. She's always tells me everything. She's the living room door burst open. Ruth and Blair, hand in hand, like two mischievous school children, dashed into the room. Striding up to Mrs. Alden, they went, their young faces alight.

"Mother!" cried Ruth. "We're engaged. Fleet and I. Honestly we are. It just happened. After your glad, happy, meteoric crashing down the chimney into the fireplace in front of them could not have disintegrated the two older people more, nor more completely have shattered their sunny plans. Kendrick, suit muffled, turned to stone. Mrs. Alden sprang to her feet and, purple with mortification, faced her daughter. She struggled vainly for coherent speech, she had only stammered enough left to raise one arm to ward off Ruth's impulsive embrace. She felt her new-built castles of ambition crumbling into dust at her feet.

"Why, mother," gasped Ruth in stark dismay, "aren't you glad I thought?"

"No," spluttered Mrs. Alden, I am not. I—I forbid."

"Alas!" interposed Kendrick, who, by her self-battle had rallied from the blow and had received the nerve and resource that had won him so many Wall Street victories. "Pardon me, may I speak to you a moment?"

He drew her aside, out of earshot of the bewildered and crestfallen lovers, and whispered:

"Don't suppose I can time. Tell him to call at 8 this evening. The mother sought to get back her composure; and to act on his advice, in which she had absolute trust, although she did not understand his aim. Turning to Ruth, she forced a wintry smile to her pale lips."

"This is such a catastrophe—such a lightning bolt," she said, exclaiming, "my breath away. I'm sorry I was so uncomprehending. I must have time to think it over. Mr. Kendrick, I want nothing in life but my little girl's happiness. If you can make her happy, I shall have no objection to make. I'm too stupid to talk clearly now. Won't you come back here, say, at eight this evening? I'll be more myself then."

He threatened to change from what had threatened to be a stormy interview. Blair gladly consented, and got himself out of the room as quickly as he could. Ruth, perplexed, but trying to make herself believe everything would be all right, followed him.

"Left alone with Kendrick, Mrs. Alden turned in blank despair to the elderly auditor.

"I've gained time," as you told me to," she said hopelessly. "But what's to be done?"

For a minute or two Kendrick made no reply, but paced up and down the room, his hands clasped behind him, his chin sunk on his breast, his steady little eyes half shut. Finally, he spoke. Briefly, curtly, as Napoleon might have laid out a plan of campaign.

"Mrs. Alden, listen! I'm in a dilemma, then in growing confidence. At last she faltered:

"It's—it's—forgotten."

"Is it?" asked Kendrick, without alarm. "Whom to prove that?" By the way, does she know his handwriting?"

"I don't believe she's written him three notes in all her life," said Mrs. Alden, doubtfully.

"Good! That means he has a general idea what her writing looks like, but isn't familiar enough with it to catch any blunders. Will you do it?"

"I'll do it," she answered, reluctantly, after a long pause.

"It's quite safe. If we pay it well," Kendrick assured her. "And we shall. By the way, I'm invited to dinner and to spend the evening, of course. I'm going to do it, anyhow. I'll see this matter out."

the handwriting in her daughter's letters. "Poor unhappy mother!" laughed Ruth. "Just because I'm engaged, you have dug out my silly school-letters and read them all over, as if I were dead. Please don't take it that way, dear. I'm so beautifully happy. Don't spoil my happiness by being sad!" She bent over her mother and kissed her affectionately on the cheek; then ran up to her own room to dress for dinner. (To Be Continued To-Morrow.)

## Menu Suggestions

**Breakfast.**  
Fruit  
Cheese Omelet  
Cereal  
Cinnamon Rolls  
Coffee  
**Lunch.**  
Fish a la Creme  
Brown Bread and Butter  
Chocolate  
**Dinner.**  
Fried Chicken, Brown Gravy  
Mashed Potatoes  
Tomatoes with Cream Sauce  
Spinach and Egg Salad  
Cheese  
Strawberry Charlotte  
Coffee

## Little Bobbie's Pa

He Tells Ma He Is Going to Buy An Automobile.

BY WILLIAM F. KIRK.

When Pa came home last night he was laughing. I guess because it is Spring & he is happy like the robins. Ma wasn't laughing at all. How did you happen to get home so early? said Ma. I that you were going to yure wonderful new lodge.

It busted up, sed Pa. It went for Probshun & eleven the charter members handed in there resignashuns. Needless to say, sed Pa, I made a few brief remarks & quit coaid too.

No, sed Pa, I met Old Bill Hanna, & we had a little chat. Maybe I am going to buy a car like his. He says it runs like Villa, sed Pa.

That is a seekret at present, sed Pa. I am going to get the car, just the way I want it. Little Bobbie will go out across the country, and as shall hear the little birds singing & the cattle lowing. I haven't heard a bunch of cattle lowing since I was a sponenish in Mexico, Pa sed.

Longer for Open Air. Ma was looking at Pa kind of hard. Really, she sed, I shud like to hear more of this wonderful car. When did you make up yure mind to buy it?

Wen I was talking to Bill, sed Pa. He says it is a grand investment—even wen you haven't got any munny. He paid cash for his, but I don't need to pay cash, he sed. He told me a lot of neapal bought automobiles without paying cash. Of course, sed Pa, I told him that I cud pay cash if necessary, but might see fit to ask for a little time.

As sure as I cud be the next President if I wanted to, sed Pa. There won't be any more staying at home on beautiful Sundays for us, sed Pa. It will be out in the open for us, out in the far places, with the wind singing around our ears, Pa sed, & the joy of living in our hearts. We will whirl past the lovely lakes, the pine conefields, & the winding stream, where larks the calm chub, Pa sed.

We will? sed Ma. We will indeed, sed Pa. We will leave the income of early morn, not in our stuffy, though fine, city home, but out in the wonderful open, & the little birds will envy us our happiness, Pa sed.

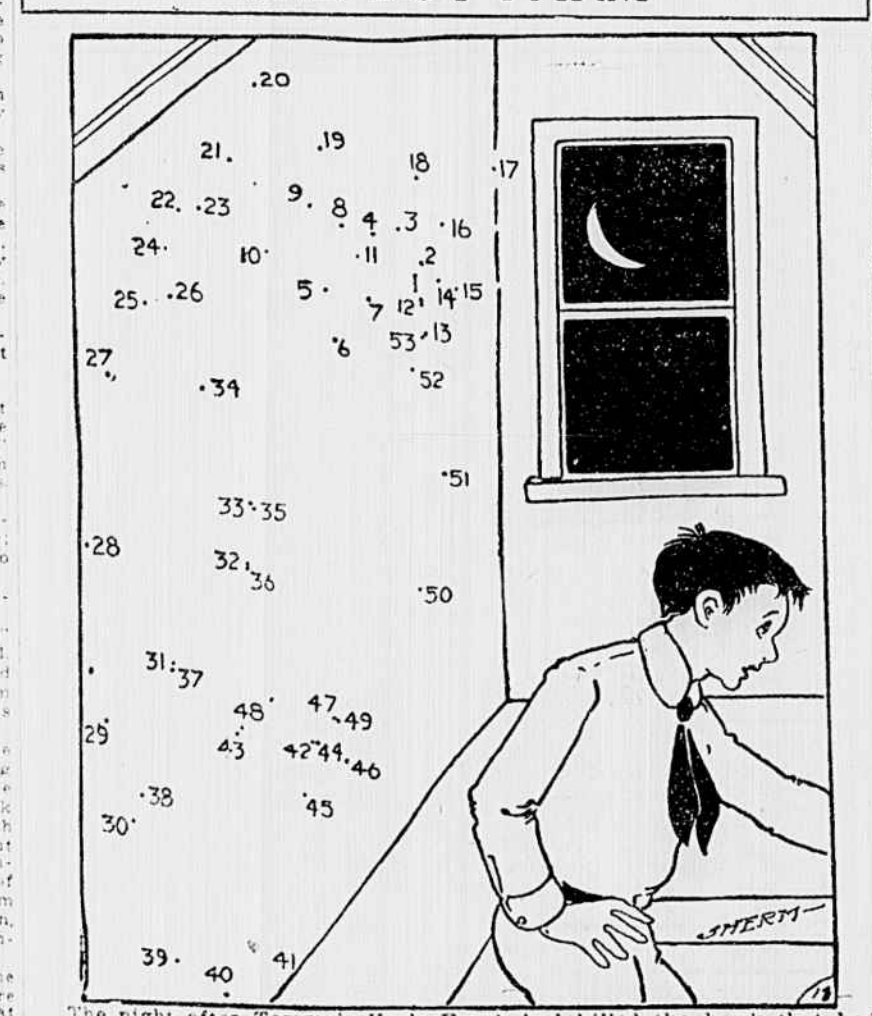
I guess the little birds don't hear grudge human beings none of it, happiness they can dig up on the journey thru life, sed Ma. I hoap I am not dreaming, dearest.

You were never moar wide awake in yure life, sed Pa. We are going to have that car.

You look kind of feverish, sed Ma. Are you quite well?

I never felt better, sed Pa. Then Ma asked me to pinch her arm & see if she was awak & the she knew we was going to have our car, & now we can't hardly wait for the first ride.

## THE DOT FARM



The night after Tommy's Uncle Frank had killed the hawk that had been tormenting the chickens, Tommy was almost too scared to go to bed. But he didn't like to confess that he was afraid, so he went upstairs by himself. When he heard a peculiar noise in the attic he made up his mind that he would be brave and find out what it was. But if he went up in the attic quickly, he broke all records in coming down, for there by an open window he saw an

(Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

## What to Wear

Tucked Tulle in Violet Trimmed With Turquoise Satin.

BY MME. QUI VIVE.

Unattractive clothes make unattractive people. Low shoes and short skirts won't do.

It is not so much a matter of modesty as it is of ugliness. The short skirt isn't pretty with low shoes. Besides, every girl is not blessed with pretty ankles. Some, alas, are bow-legged. This is not telling secrets; the boulevard crowds have advertised the sad truth.

Seven inches from the ground is the proper length of the skirt; shorter skirts than that are out of the mode.

Naturally, as soon as the low shoes come in there is a tremendous rush for pretty hosiery. The sheer silk stockings has about two inches of close web, lifting just above the oxford and slippers. Four clocks are not unusual, and they are frequently in contrasting color. Needless to say, the stockings must match the color of the frock exactly. Also, to be rock-lessly correct, the gloves must match hose and boots. A real belle of fashion has started a new idea—that of wearing anklets of black velvet ribbon locked with snaps and the snaps covered with a milliners' bow. This appeals to us too much like attracting attention to one's feet. Certainly it can be classed with Juvénilian high school stuff. The matron who would attempt such a trick would be an inspiration for smiles.

Even more attractive than the ruffled frock is the filmy, ethereal, little fluff-fluff of tulle, banded with satin.

Observe, little reader, the demure friend, the artist. There is an un-bowish lady presented by our der drop of blue tulle, while the over-skirt is of violet tulle, with bands of blue satin. The blend of the two colors is reminiscent of the purple and pink sunsets of midsummer. Beneath the lower band on the skirt is a line of artificial flowers in pastel tints, showing dimly through the light fabrics.

Platted tulle, with pleat edge, is used for the corsage revers, and for the flounces on the very brief and briefer sleeves. The corsage is of the satin, with a bouquet of blue and purple grapes made of satin, covered with gray tulle, that give the suggestion of fruit tinted with frost.

Specially designed for this model were stockings of blue and slippers of mauve. On the slippers a few

cade draperies on the skirt, and collar, lapels and cuffs of green and white striped jersey.

A suit of cream-color serge will make some summer girl joyous. The skirt is of moderate width, the jacket is of hip length, slightly rippled, and the revers turn back to the waist line, where there is an abbreviated belt cut en piece with the front of the jacket.

A net gown, designed for dancing, has the hem weighted with artificial water lilies. Under the lilies is a band of blue-green tulle, which gives the effect of flowers laid upon the surface of the water.

Blue chiffon veiled with tulle of a delicate cyclamen pink forms a costume that is a color dream of loveliness. This trick of veiling produces some exquisite effects.

(Copyright, 1916, by J. Keeley.)

**Do You Know That—**

Dwellers near the seacoast do not require a better weather sign than the quills, which, in the various winds that will bring the rain, collect in big flocks and gather in the fields or circle high over the land, whirling and screaming uneasily. They will not come in on a false alarm, and none need fear they will make a mistake.

A curious custom prevails on the Gold Coast. Every Tuesday is devoted to the sea and. No fishing takes place; but the fishermen utilize the time in mending their nets.

The Sirocco, or sand storm, of the Arabian Desert is exceedingly treacherous. It often dips pits 200 feet deep, scattering the sand for miles around.

It has been noticed that a bat cannot rise from a perfectly level surface.

Case Is Dismissed. The case against "B. Bennett, charged with stealing a ring from Miss Jeannette Davis, was dismissed in the Police Court yesterday at the request of the complainant.

Dog Aids in Capture. Richard Berkley, colored, was sentenced to four months on the roads when arrested in the Police Court yesterday on a charge of stealing a bicycle from Willie Mancino, a messenger boy. Mancino saw the negro as he started away with the bicycle and yelled to Policeman A. C. Bois-

**For the Weary Wife and Mother** after the Winter struggle with poor food and poor service there is no boon like **Shredded Wheat Biscuit.** It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. The food that supplies all the strength-giving nutriment needed for a half day's work. For breakfast with milk or cream; for luncheon with berries or other fresh fruits.

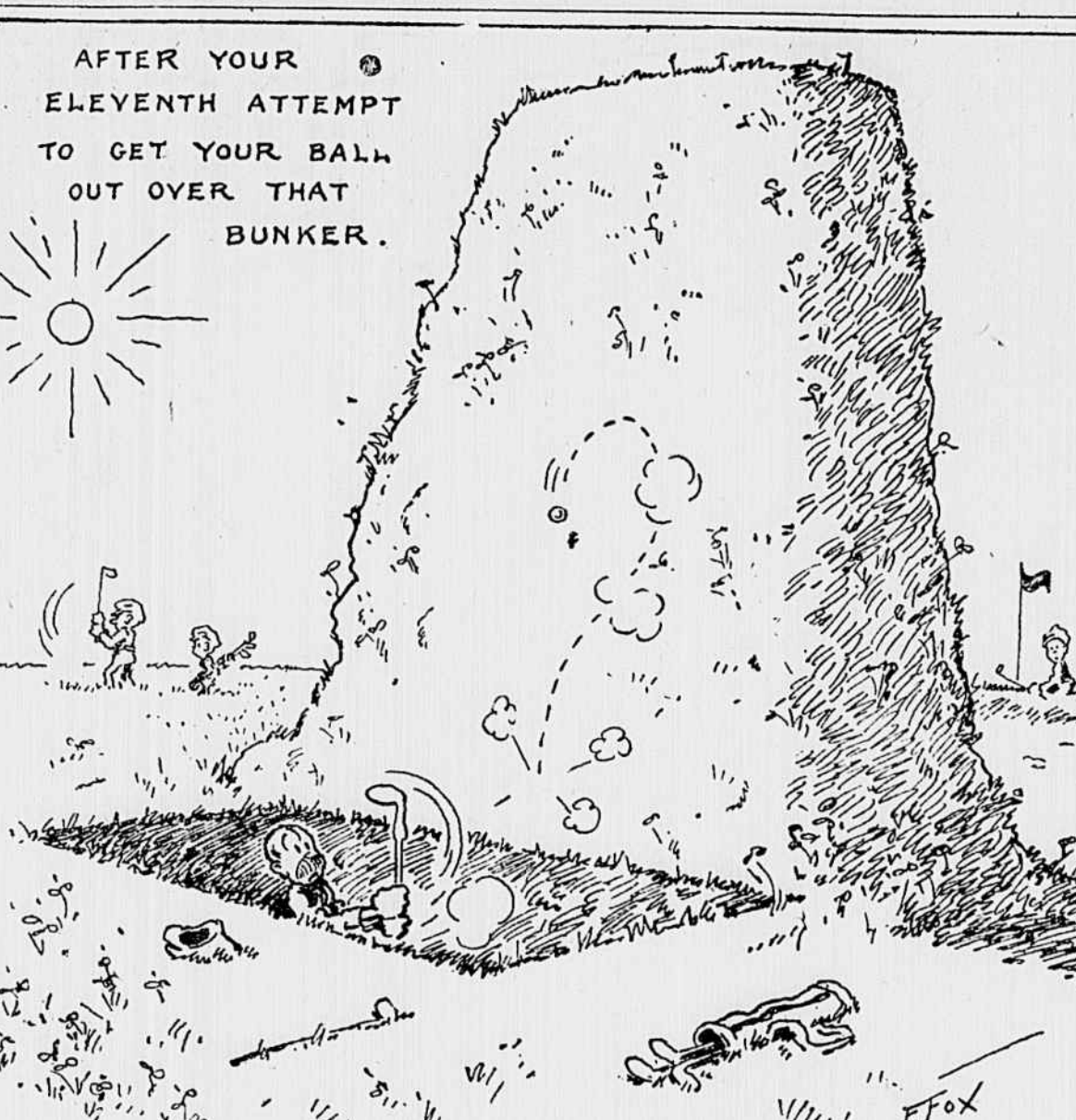
Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

(Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

## How You Feel

(Copyright, 1916, by Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

By Fontaine Fox



## Walnut Stain for Floors

If you want a dark floor like walnut first be sure that the floor is quite clean, then take a pound of burned amber ground in oil, mix a sufficient quantity of this in boiled linseed oil, enough to color it and use the oil very much. Then try it on a small piece of wood until you get the color desired, and in the way you will learn the quantity of amber to use. Rub this into the floor until the stain ceases to come off, and it should be a rich walnut brown. If some of the color dries out another coat will bring it up.

New S. A. L. Train. The Seaboard Air Line Railway Company has just placed in operation a new train between New York and Florida points, which passed through Richmond on the first trip on Sunday afternoon at 12:40 o'clock, returning yesterday afternoon at 5:37 o'clock.

Butley Speaks To-Night. Captain James T. Butley, a candidate to the vacancy in the Common

Council from Jefferson Ward, will address a mass-meeting of citizens to-night in the auditorium of the Springfield School. There will be several other speakers. The meeting, held under the auspices of the People's Democratic Club of Jefferson Ward, will be presided over by President John Sloan, who will introduce the speakers.

Not the Same Man. Julian A. Spears, whose name appeared in The Times-Dispatch of May 21, in a bankrupt notice, was not Julian A. Spears, deputy treasurer of Chesterfield County, whose residence is at Hallsborough.

IMPRESSIVE SIGHT. "Biggs" always has an air of industry about him. Yes, but he is one of those people who can't get credit for making a garden when they are only digging fishing worms."

**Gifts for the June Bride**

In Assortments Unusually Broad.

With practically unlimited stocks of silverware in many new and pleasing designs, this store is your one best place to come to when selecting gifts for the June bride.

We are of the "high rent district," a fact which works to your advantage with prices lower than you'd pay elsewhere.

You are welcome, whether you wish to purchase or not.

**J. T. Allen & Co.**

JEWELERS.

1323 East Main Street.

**For the Weary Wife and Mother** after the Winter struggle with poor food and poor service there is no boon like **Shredded Wheat Biscuit.** It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. The food that supplies all the strength-giving nutriment needed for a half day's work. For breakfast with milk or cream; for luncheon with berries or other fresh fruits.

Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

(Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

**Lawn Mowers**

Pennsylvania, Townsend, Coldwell, Easy Running, Best Made.

**CLARKE-HARDWARE**

1215 East Main Street. Madison 488.

seau to catch him. The officer gave chase and was assisted by "Snookums," mascot dog of No. 1 Engine Company, who dashed at the negro with such force that Berkley lost control of the bicycle and fell to the street.

The Seaboard Air Line Railway Company has just placed in operation a new train between New York and Florida points, which passed through Richmond on the first trip on Sunday afternoon at 12:40 o'clock, returning yesterday afternoon at 5:37 o'clock.

Butley Speaks To-Night. Captain James T. Butley, a candidate to the vacancy in the Common

Council from Jefferson Ward, will address a mass-meeting of citizens to-night in the auditorium of the Springfield School. There will be several other speakers. The meeting, held under the auspices of the People's Democratic Club of Jefferson Ward, will be presided over by President John Sloan, who will introduce the speakers.

Not the Same Man. Julian A. Spears, whose name appeared in The Times-Dispatch of May 21, in a bankrupt notice, was not Julian A. Spears, deputy treasurer of Chesterfield County, whose residence is at Hallsborough.

IMPRESSIVE SIGHT. "Biggs" always has an air of industry about him. Yes, but he is one of those people who can't get credit for making a garden when they are only digging fishing worms."

**Gifts for the June Bride**

In Assortments Unusually Broad.

With practically unlimited stocks of silverware in many new and pleasing designs, this store is your one best place to come to when selecting gifts for the June bride.

We are of the "high rent district," a fact which works to your advantage with prices lower than you'd pay elsewhere.

You are welcome, whether you wish to purchase or not.

**J. T. Allen & Co.**

JEWELERS.

1323 East Main Street.

**For the Weary Wife and Mother** after the Winter struggle with poor food and poor service there is no boon like **Shredded Wheat Biscuit.** It is ready-cooked and ready-to-serve. The food that supplies all the strength-giving nutriment needed for a half day's work. For breakfast with milk or cream; for luncheon with berries or other fresh fruits.

Made at Niagara Falls, N. Y.

(Copyright, 1916, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

**Lawn Mowers**

Pennsylvania, Townsend, Coldwell, Easy Running, Best Made.

**CLARKE-HARDWARE**

1215 East Main Street.

Madison 488.

## TERRIBLE ITCHING BURNING ECZEMA

For Twelve Years. Kept Spreading. Skin Was Red and Inflamed. Often Could Not Sleep.

## HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"My eczema came on me with an itching that was terrible. It came on one of my limbs in small pimples resembling ringworm and it kept spreading until it reached my body. The skin was red and inflamed and the itching and burning were so intense that irritation was caused by scratching. Often I could not sleep and my clothing aggravated the eruption very much."

"It went on this way for twelve years. I saw Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and I procured some and soon saw the eczema was drying up. I was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Nan White, Gidley, Ga., Aug. 12, 1915.

Sample Each Free by Mail With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post to Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston. Sold throughout the world.

UGH! A DOSE OF NASTY CALOMEL

It salivates! It makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clean your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without stripping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tonic to-night and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards—Adv.

SEE OUR DISPLAY OF GARLAND GAS RANGES AT THE Central Furniture Co., Inc. 7 and 9 West Broad Street.

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**

**White House COFFEES**